Weekly Newspaper, Devoted to Politics, Patest News, Piterature, Morality, Temperance, Agriculture, Home Industry, &c., &c.

"Let all the ends thou aimest at Be thy country's, god's and truth's."

Y JOHN RICHARDSON.

OKOLONA, MISS., MAY 26, 1859.

VOL. VII .-- NO 87.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

EUCHANAN & WALTON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. AND

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY. ABERDEEN, MISS.

VII.L practice in the several counties of Mon-ne, Pontotoc, Itawamba, Chickasaw, Tishomin-o, and Lowndes, the High Court of Errors and ppeals, at Jackson, and the Federal Court at outotoc. Office on Jefferson street, opposite the ourt House. Sep. 16, '58. 1...y

W. G. HENDERSON. M. ROGERS.

ROGERS & HENDERSON.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

OKOLONA, MISSISSIPPI,

ILL practice in the Circuit Courts of Chick saw, Callaoun, Pontotoc, Itawamba and Tisha-ningo counties; in the High Courts of Error and appeals at Jackson, and at the United States district Court at Pontotoc, for all the counties comprising the Northern District of Mississippi. Feb. 25, 58 24.ly

MASON M. CUMMINGS.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, ABERDEEN, MISS.

ffice one door Above Judge Acker's Office The Circuit Courts which he attends will be egun and held for the year 1859 at the following mes and places:

awamba Co., at Fulton, Mar. 7th and Sep. 5th. ishomingo " " Jacinto, " 21st " " 19th outotoe " "Pontotoc, Apr 11th & Oct. 10th hickasaw " " Houston, " 25th " " 24th bickasaw " " "Houston, " 25th " " 24th " "Aberdeen, May 16th & Nov. 14th owndes " "Commbus, Apr 25th " Oct. 24th alhoun " "Pitteboro," Mar 14th & Sep. 12th The University States District Court for e Northern District of Mississippi is held at another the first Monday of June and December

each year. Oct. 2 '58. 6-1y.

R. O. REYNOLDS. HOUSTON & REYNOLDS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

ABERDEEN, MISS. Jan. 27, '59

EVANS & TUCKER. ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

VILL practice in the Courts of Chickasaw, Pontotoc, Monroe, Lowndes, Oktibbeha hoctaw, Carroll, Yalobushaand Calbouncoun

OFFICE, S. E. corner Public of the Square S. EVANS. P. TUCKER.

March 25, 1858. ALLEN WHITE,

Attorney and Counseller at Law, HOUSTON, MISS., MILL practice in the Courts of Chickasaw, Monroe, Oktibbeha, Calhoun, and Pontoc Counties, 12" Office in Hiller's Building, Dec 23, '58. 15...tf

LAW CARD.

BEN. LANE POSEY, MOBILE, ALA.

ffice on Royal Street, over the Savings Bank, THE PRACTICE IN ALL THE COURTS OF THE CITY AND STATE, AND IN THE FEDERAL COURTS.

All business promptly and faithfully at-Feb. 17, '59. 23.. tf.

G. W. THORNTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OKOLONA, MISS.,

WILL practice in the Circuit, Chancery, and Probate Courts of Chickasaw, Monroe, lawamba, Pontotoe and Calhoun Counties, and he Federal Court at Pontotoe, and High Court f errors and appeals at Jackson. March 10, '59. 26. 1y

T. C. ASHCRAFT, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC. OKOLONA, MISS., FFERS his services to those who may stand

U in need of them, and will attend promptly any business confided to his care.

March 5, '59.

25...ly THOMAS B. SHEARER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, May 13, -'58. OKALONA, MISS. 83-1y

DRS. GREEN & TINDALL. THE undersigned have associated themselves together for the practice of Medicine from the lat of January instant.

J. H. GREEN, R M. TINDALL.

Jan. 14, 1859.

DR. A. D. GATLIN. HAVING permanently located at Hickory Flat, in Chickasaw County, offers his pro-fessional services, in the various branches of the profession, to the citizens of the surrounding country. Mar 31 '59. 29...1y

DRS. THOMPSON & WHEELER PARTNERS In the Practice of Medicine, Jan 13, 1839.

THE PRAIRIE NEWS. JNO. RICHARDSON, AT \$2 PER ANNUM. IN ADVANCE.

POETHY.

AMMA BELL.

- BY SALLIE ADA REEUT. I heard a secret told to-day.

 Down by the beachen tree—
 I heard the low wind something say.
 That was not meant for me;
 The sweet wild-rose is never pale,
 But blushed a deeper red,
 To think that I had heard the tale.

- Her thoughtless lover said; And then I spoke as one who knows A happy thought to tell: "It is no harm to love sweet rose, For I love Amma Hell!"

- I have but told a simple part
 Of that which fills my breast,
 Bend nearer to my happy heart,
 And listen to the rest;
 Then sing it, sing it to the wind,
 And to the birds of morn,
 In all their life they have not heard
 A song so heavenly born,
 It fills my heart with happy hours
 That I may tell to thee.
- That I may tell to thee, And all the other wild-wood flowers, That Amma Bell loves me!
- I left the wild-rose blusking there
 Beneath the beachen tree.
 And all the world seemed very fair,
 For Love came home with me,
 And folded up its tiny wings
 So gently in my heart,
 That while the little angel sings
 This joy will not depart;
 For soft and sweet as waves that part
 The pink lips of the shell,
 Is that dear throb that tells my heart—
 "Tis loved by Amma Bell!

[From the New York Evening Post.] MATRIMONIAL BROKERAGE IN NEW YORK.

A BRIEF BUT DECISIVE EXPERIENCE OF PAUL PIKE, HARNESS-MAKER.

Paul Pike, harness-maker, is a bachelor, 32 years of age, who has made about as many efforts to get married as he has for these vain things; but it is best some oped by crinoline, that the nakedmade togs or hold-back straps, but has times to conform to the wishes of others." never yet succeeded in his laudable de-

that breathes. He listenes to you with a his warm admiration for the forethought look of impatience and pain, as though it displayed." were mere waste of time, and when you | The momentous Wednesday night was have finished, proceeds, with a triumphant sneer, to demolish as he thinks, all occurred to Mr. Pike, was appropriate to the fallacies to which you have given the romantic adventure he had on hand."

del, morally, physically and intellectual- on a liberal scale, and having arrived at ly, and believes that the woman whom he the southern gate of Union Park, about marries will be the most honored and distinguished woman in the city of New adjusted a black ribbon in his button hole on the man of the seventeen graces and the fifteen muses, Mr.

But, unfortunately, Mr. Pike is the only person who thinks so; and several ladies to whom he has made advances, unable to appreciate the royal qualities, ed him with indifference or contempt.

and great indignation, had recently met with them. with this unaccountable treatment at the hands of a lady, when his eyes rested upon a matrimonial advertisement in which it was represented that a young woman make a short call up town, and since hisof education and refinement desired to make the acquaintance of a gentleman of an old acquaintance, he would ask to be good intellectual abilities, who was many, industrious and economical-qualities which the advertiser esteemed more highly than wealth or position. Any sincere gentleman of this description was invited to a free interchange of views through the post office.

tisement, and immediately conceived that in him the lady might find a full realization of her idea. His industry and economy were proverbial, and the lady was paid little attention to the locality, howas penetrating as her advertisement indi- ever, as the stranger's flattering remarks cated, she could not fail to discover that effectually soothed whatever apprehenbis intellectual parts were brilliant.

Therefore, Mr. Pike answered the advertisement. He stated his wordly cir- and were passing a lumber yard, when cumstances and prospects with the great Miss Gay suddenly pointed to the ground minutes for which he is celebrated, and between two piles of boards, and asked: then proceeded to bestow upon himself eulogy, in which he enumerated all his good qualities, and praised them as they appeared to deserve. He "spoke with less hesitation," he wrote "since Miss Gay had requested and honest interchange of views; and he felt persuaded, from the high tone of her advertisement. that if they should ever become acquainted, she would not fail to properly estimate his qualities of mind and heart.

"In short," Mr. Pike worte, "It has heart or mind either to aspire to the high intellectual standard I set up in youth, and have attained only by the most se vere and perserving labor or to appreciate the gifts of genius and the accomplishment of study in those better than good night's rest. themselves."

To this modest epistle, Mr. Pike in due time received a highly flattering answer, in which he was assured that his letter, in every line bore unmistakable evipocket knife, gold studs and sleve buttons. dence of sincerity and superior intellectual brilliancy.

ting that he was ready and willing to dose that will quiet your nerves."

Mr. Pike had been so terrified that he

could possibly have wished. He was as- brother he met in Union Square. ter over and over again, with ever in- lay on the earth until the moon disapcreased pleasure and admiration, not on-ly for the deep tone of sincerity which stars, and contrasting it with his agitated pervaded them, but for the high mental feelings. When at last only the gas qualities which could not fail to be dis- lamps illuminated the city, he crawled cerned." She was anxious to see him, from his prison and went home as fast as and begged that he would meet her in his legs could carry him. His experi-Union Square, the next Wednesday even- ence, though brief, cost him over two will walk with my brother, and hope to that he has been content without repeatfind you at the south gate at precisely ing it. nine o'clock. Please wear a white ribbon in the left button hole of your coat, if the coat is black, and a black one if it is white. I will say to my brouther, 'this is an old friend,' and will then speak to you. You must be pleased to see me, inquire after my welfare since our last meeting, and finally beg leave to escort passages. me home. This little deception can harm no one. I live ia Hoboken, some distance from the ferry, and will frankly sisters to ride with us, after you are inthat a pretty liberal way of things in the into his eyes. commencement will be likely to turn the

Mr. Pike forthwith wrote a labored reply, in which he signified his "entire ap-Mr. Pike is one of the vainest men probation of the plan." "and expressed

scale in your favor with the other mem-

He donned a faultless white coat, tock a Mr. Pike, in short, thinks bimself a mo- hundred dollars with which to do things

on his left side. At nine o'clock precisely, a veiled lady leaning on the arm of a stalwart man, approached, and looking at Mr. Pike, came hastily to him, shook his hand warmly, so great in his own esteem, have treat-inquired after his welfare, etc. Mr. Pike d him with indifference or contempt.

did his part well, and having been introduced to the brother, asked leave to walk mace.

Consider the impropriety of

The brother, whose appearance did not particularly please Mr. Pike, remarked ing to say. in a bungling manner, that he wished to sister had been so fortunate as to meet pass along the streets without being asexcused, hoping to join them at the ferry Mr. Pike took Miss Gay's arm and signi-

fied his readiness to follow her lead. "We have to go through rather an unpleasant district," remarked the lady, ited to a free interchange of views who had not yet designed to show her face to her new companion; "but it is Mr. Pike thought it a sensible adver-

Mr. Pike, as he walked through the west side of the town, was convinced that Miss Gay had spoken the truth. He

sions he might otherwise have felt. At length they approached the river,

"Mr. Pike, what is that object on the ground? It looks to me like a gold

Mr. Pike, in whom the instinct to get and keep was not wanting, immediately went to the place, and stooped to pick up the prize. But, as he bent over, a man suddenly darted from behind a pile of lumber, and giving him an unwelcome blow on the back of the head, knocked the petrified Paul flat on the earth, as motionless with terror as an iron pike, been my lot to live among groveling and instantly seizing him by the collar, worms of the dust, who have not the soul dragged him where he could not be seen by any passers-by. Then, presenting a six-shooter at his breast; he solemnly as sured his prostrate victim that if he stirred, spoke or resisted, he would send a bullet through his body, and give him a

Having quieted Paul with his friendly assurance, he took every dollar from his pocket, stripped him of his gold watch I'm hanged if ye pump me."

Mr. Pike, believing that he had at last among groveling worms of the dust; but found a woman capable of appreciating you are watched by a man who has a douhim, wrote an ardent reply, urging an ble-barreted narcotic, and if you stir beimmediate interview, and clearly intima- fore the moon sinks, he will administer a

as well satisfied with the personal appear- had not particularly observed the feaance and social faculties of the fair un-known as he was with her letter. tures of the robber; but he recognized the quotation from his first letter to Miss The second epistle which Mr. Pike re- Gay, looked at him closely and discover- in the hollow of a walking-cane. In-

sured that Miss. Gay "had read his let- Mr. Pike, believing himself watched, "If it is pleasant," said she, "I hundred dollars, and was so satisfactory

A RICH SCENE.

In the Canadian House of Assembly, last week, they had quite a spirited debate on the bill to prohibit the use of hoops and crinoline, introduced by Aiken. We publish a few of the most brilliant

Mr. Drummond was an ardent admirer of hoops from childhood. He was born with a love of hoops. When he was a tell you that it would do much to win the esteem of my family who are somewhat that was in store for him. Later in life that was in store for him. Later in life ing more and more impossible. The gratell you that it would do much to win the child of tender growth, he used to trunafter we cross the river, and invite my he had swallowed a ring, which resulted in a hoop-in-cough, and even now the troduced. I say for the good of our plan, sight of an empty hogshead brought tears

Mr. Brown complained that it was impossible now to choose a wife, since her bers of the family. Do not think I care defects were so hid by boops, and envel-Speaker-Order.

Mr. Brown-Mr. Speaker-Speaker-The honorable gentleman is oraer. Mr. Brown-But, Mr. Speaker, the

Speaker-Hold your tongue, sir! Mr. Brown-The naked-Speaker-Upon my soul, Mr. Brown,

ork up, or I'll have you arrested. Mr. Brown—Permit me to explain, Mr. Speaker. When I said naked— Seaker-(yelling)-Clear the galleries

of the ladies, Mr. Sergeant. Mr. Brown-In the name of the sev-Speaker-dearly beloved Smith-let me apologize, then. I only meant to say that hoops and crinoline had reached to such a rotundency, that it was impossible to arrive at the naked-

Speaker-(frantically)-Death and blue Mr. Brown-(wildly)-Truth! truth!

truth ! naked truth, was what I was go-Mr. Dunbar Ross understood his hon-

orable friend to say that people cannot saulted by highwaymen. Now, surely the honorable member from Lake Ontario could not but be aware that the character of every member in the House was affected by such dam—
Mr. Talbot objected to such unparliamentary language.

Mr. Ross protested against interrup tion. He was going to say, by such a

Mr. J. Cameron-the honorable mem ber should not swear in that dreadful

Mr. Ross-Wasn't doing anything of the kind; but would be tempted to do so, if not allowed to finish his sentence -but such a dam-(order, order,) a dam -(confusion) he would repeat it-by such a dam-(tremendous uproar.)

Mr. Wright stood up and moved, amidst the wildest confusion, that Mr. Ress be expelled from the House for such awful

Mr. Ross (black in the face) exclaimed that damaging statements was all he meant to say when he was interrupted by the fool-Mr. Talbot-Who's a fool.

Mr. Ross-Foolish ass. Mr. Cameron-Who's an ass? Mr. Ross-(wildly)-foolish ass-ertion profanity.

A Cute Laddie.- A wee laddie was brought before one of the Glasgow bailies, who after reading him a lecture, ask-ed, "Where did you learn so much wickedness?—"Do you ken the pump in Glassford Street?"—"No," said the bailie. "Weel, then, if you ken the pump in the Briggate?"—"Yes, sure," was

WEARING CONCEALED WEAPONS.

The worst custom to which the youth of America are addicted-and, indeed, not only the young men, but men advanced in years, to whose shame be it confessed that they do not set a better example—is the wearing of deadly weapons, concealed somewhere about the person, or worn secretly, in stilletto shape, ceived was as prompt and decisive as he ed that he was no other than the stalwart stances are occurring daily in which men

are shot down or stabbed through the lungs, in open daylight, in some trivial quarrel, which but for the presence of those instruments of death—the pistol or the dagger-would most likely result in a mere interchange of blows, and, as is often the case, a final reconciliation .-As an illustration of the evil, we might cite the instances of the recent executions in Baltimore, when the three young men, Gambrill, Cropps and Corrie paid the penalty of their crimes with their lives. In view of the melancholy drama, whose last scene is thus enacted on the gallows, the Baltimore American re-

"There are multitudes of young men in this community to whom the events of to-day should be an eloquent and a solemn warning. They furnish a plain commentary upon the truth, that "the way of the transgressor is hard." From the first departure from the proper course each step in the downward road is easier dations in a life of wickedness, especially in cities are well marked from the first stolen hour spent on the street corner. with rowdy companions, through the club-room, the bar-room, down to the condition of the armed bully. Let a young man once become familiarized between him and the halter. He who den upon his person is already a mur- lucky derer in everything but the act and the act only awaits for an opportunity and a little more whisky than usual."

It is a startling truth that almost every second man one meets upon the streets, or, in public by-ways, is literally a "walking magazine," belted with pistols and perhaps even the walking cane in his hand-the counterfeit sheath of a deadly weapon, ready at the first momentary impulse of passion to leap from its concealment into the very heart of some unsuspecting victim. It is useless to attempt a denial of these facts, when palpable proofs are daily presented. We stand for a moment upon a street corner, sion, at a concert in Odd Fellows' Hall, consequences, if the weapon had been discharged in its fall? We can scarcely effect an exit from a crowded theatre or

Truly this is a lamentable state of affairs. It is not surprising that Americans are designated abroad as a "nation of bullies and assassins, and wanting the moral courage to move among their fellows with only such means of self-defence as nature has supplied." If the laws with regard to the carrying of concealed weapons were properly enforced, we should have fewer tragedies to chronicle, and less use for prisons and jails. We hopefully look forward to the time when the pernicious system will be entirely discarded, and to be caught carrying a concealed weapon will not only be considered a criminal offence, but a lasting disgrace, as well as a proof of cowardice and personal timidity .- Nashville Banner

Kissing .- A very attractive subject to all-even those in " the sere and yellow laef," for those like affectionate salutes of their grandchildren. We intend no disquisition on the subject, but merely to introduce an odd conceit, which we find in a Servian ballad. A lover invites his heart's idol to meet him under a rose tree in the garden. Then, he says:

"Thou shalt change to a rose-bud fair,
I to a butterfly light as air;
Then as to the rose-bud fast I cling
Stirring its perfume with fluttering wing
People around me will never know
I am tasting thy lip that blushes below."

Very innocent and proper; and the foundation for a very pretty ballad, by some of the imitative rhymesters of the

Paying for his Provender by Praying. -We have no intention of making fun of serious matters in telling the follow-

ing story : we merely relate a fact : There is a rule at Oberin Clolege that no student shall board at a house where prayers are not regularly made each day. A certain man fitted up a boarding house and filled it with boarders, but forgot, until the eleventh hour, the praying proviso. Not being a praying man himself he looked around for one who was. At length he found one-a meek young man from Trumbull county, who agreed to pay his board by praying. For a while all went smoothly, but the boarding master furnished his table so poorly, that the boarders began to grumble and leave, and the other morning the praying board-er actually "struck." Something like the following dialogue occured at the ta-

Landlord—Will you pray, Mr. Mild? Mild—No, sir, I will not. Landlord—Why not, Mr. Mild?

Mild-It don't pay, sir! I can't pray on such victuals as these. And unless you bind yourself in writing to set a better table than you have for the last three weeks, NARY ANOTHER PRAYER DO YOU GET OUT OF ME!

And that's the way the matter stood at latest advices.

[Cleaveland Plaindealer.

The Simple Secret .- Twenty clerks in a store. Twenty "hands" in a printing-Twenty apprentices in a ship-Twenty young men about a village. All want to get on in the world, and all expect to do so. One of the clerks will rise to be a partner and make a fortune. One of the compositors will own a newspaper and become an influential and prosperous citizen. One of the young man once become familiarized apprentices will come to be a master with the revolver, and there is but a step builder. One of the young villagers will habitually carries a deadly weapon hidden upon his person is already a murindividual I Lucky I There is no luck about it. The thing is almost as certain as the Rule of Three. The young fellow who will distance his competitors is he who masters his business, who preserves his integrity, who lives cleanly and purely, who never gets into debt, who gains friends by deserving them, and puts his money into the saving bank .-There are some ways to fortune that look shorter than this old dusty highway.-But the staunch men of the community, the men who achieve something really worth having, good fortune, good name, and a serene old age, all go this road.

Show us a man free from care, and in conversation with a young man, and we will show you either a fool, a lunatic, the first breath of wind that lifts the lapel or a saint in heaven. Every man in his of his coat exposes the mounting of a right mind, and with even a temperate pistol in his waist band. On one occa- ambition, must be a man of care. He sion, at a concert in Odd Fellows' Hall, must have work to do—a responsibility a young gentleman, accompanied by a to bear—a worthy object to live for; or lady, let fall accidentally a repeater, he will be an unhappy wretch. This is, while the room was crowded with people. Who can tell what might have been the present estate, and we accept it as the present estate, and we accept it as the one best adapted to imperfect humanity. Still there is such a thing as an anxious, carking care, which is not only unneces-sary, but postively hurtful to soul and a lecture room without being pressed sary, but postively hurtful to soul and against the hilt of bowie-knife or the butt of a pistol in our neighbor's side button our neighbor a pistol in our neig body; and this met the condemnation of We live here but once, and for a short time at longest: why then allow inordinate anxiety to cut our heart strings, and make that short time shorter ?

A heautiful girl-beautiful in youth and health and purity—who wakes from sleep at touch of morning light as the flowers do, with a cheerful face; whose first tones, like those of the birds, are the most musical of the day; from whose brow every trace of yesterday's wear and last night's care is swept away, even as the face of nature is renewed and brightened by the summer dew-such a girl is hard to find.

Life without Trials .- Would you wish to live without a trial ? Then you would wish to die but half a man. Without trial you cannot guess at your own strength. Men do not learn to swim on a table; they must go into deep water, and buffet the surges. If you wish to understand their true character, if you would know their whole strength-of what they are capable—throw them over-board! Over with them—and if they are worth saving, they will swim ashore of themselves.

"I say, mister, wasn't you born in the middle of the week?" said an impu-dent urchin to a man with a severe pair of cross eyes.

"No. you little devil, why?"
"Cause I see you looking both ways for Sunday."

A late number of the Brookville and chain, and did not spare even his pocket knife, gold stude and sleve buttons.

"Now," remarked the remorseless robber, "you live, move and have a being can suit his temper to his circumstances but his circumstances.

"Where there's A. Will there's American announces the destruction of the Brookville American announces the Brookville American an